Not Her Fault

By Paula Puddephatt

It was not Milly's fault, and she knew it.

"Whose fault was it, then?" Gwen had demanded.

Milly could have told her sister exactly whose, but of course, Gwen, along with everyone else, didn't really want to hear the unpalatable truths, regarding their early lives.

"Gran told me you wouldn't have an answer, and she was right," Gwen had persisted.

Milly had longed to answer her, but had remained silent, as always. The truth had to come out one day, surely? But it would not come from Milly. Never. She had promised, and would take the secrets to her grave. It would come to that, she was certain.